The Heart of America

By: Marisa Elam

The United States of America
the land of acceptance, of hope, of freedom.
A place where pride gleams, in one's eyes;
as our flag sways valiantly,
or as a solider strolls by.
Our soldlers,
our veterans
beaming forever,
with courage, bravery, and hope.

Americans will stand by them,
for they are the true hearts of our country,
and deserve nothing but utmost respect and honor.
their impenetrable love for our country, rivets the heart of America,
defines our country, honorably.
With their heads held high,
and stature bold.
They walk toward the enemy,
afraid but fearless.
Stance apart
afraid but fearless
a ring, a breath, a life.
Every time a veteran dies a part of America dies with them.

Respect is our America.

Days pass and so does ones memory,
but people should never forget;
what veterans have done for us.
They suffered through unfathomable events,
witnessed and endured excruciating events,
Soldiers sacrificing themselves,
just so Americans could sleep peacefully at night.
Soldiers spending tedious hours training,
minutes, hours, years.
A lifetime
handed over to a battle field,
and a leap of faith.

In the end it's not the most courageous,
or worthy solider who survives.
The lucky survives,
the one who escapes the buzzing builet by a millimeter.
Once you step on that field you are a hero.
You gave your life for our country,
and for that all Americans are thankful.
Our respects for you are internal,
the memories of perished soldiers and survivors,
will be alive, and thriving within all patriots hearts.
Within the eyes of all soldiers and veterans, I
see the depth of your suffrage.
I thank you.